TIM. Knock me down with 'em[6]:
cleave me to the girdle.
Luc. SERV. Alas! my lord,
TIM. Cut my heart in sums. *TIT.*
Mine, fifty talents. *TIM.* Tell out my
blood. *Luc. SERV.* Five thousand
crowns, my lord, *TIM.* Five thousand
drops pays that.-—• What yours ?—
and yours ?
1 *TAR. SERV.* My lord,—
2 *VAR. SERF.* My lord,—
TIM. Tear me, take me, and the gods
fall upon
you! *[Exit.*
HOR. 'Faith, I perceive our masters
may throw
their caps at their money; these debts
may well be
called desperate ones, for a madman
owes'em.
[Exeunt..

Re-enter TIMON and FLAVIUS.

TIM. They have e'en put my breath
from me, the
slaves:
Creditors!—
devils.
FLAP. My dear lord,—
TIM. What if it should be so ?
FLAT. My lord,—
TIM. I'll have it so :—My steward!
FLAV. Here, my lord.
TIM. So fitly ? Go, bid all my friends
again,

[6] Knock me down with 'em.] Timon quibbles. They present their written *Ulls;* he catches at the word, and alludes to the *Ulls* or battle-axes, .which the ancient soldiery carried, and were still used by the watch in Shakspeare's time. See the scene between Dogberry, &c. in Much Ado About Nothing, vol. vii. p. 87$_9$ n. 1. Again, in Heywood's If You Know Not Me You Know Nobody, 1633, Second Part, Sir John Gresham says to his creditors : [ef] Friends, you cannot beat me down with *your bills*'[9] Again, in Decker's Guls Hornbook, 1609 : " —they durst not *strike down* their customers with large *bills.*'" STEEVENS.